A COLLECTION OF

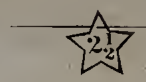
JENNY LIND'S

FAVORITE BALLADS

AS SUNG AT

Her Concerts.

№1 MY HOME, MY HAPPY HOME.
№2 THE DREAM.
3 I'VE LEFT MY SNOW-CLAD HILLS.
4 FAREWELL MY FATHERLAND.
5 CHILD OF THE REGIMENT
6 TAKE THIS LUTE.



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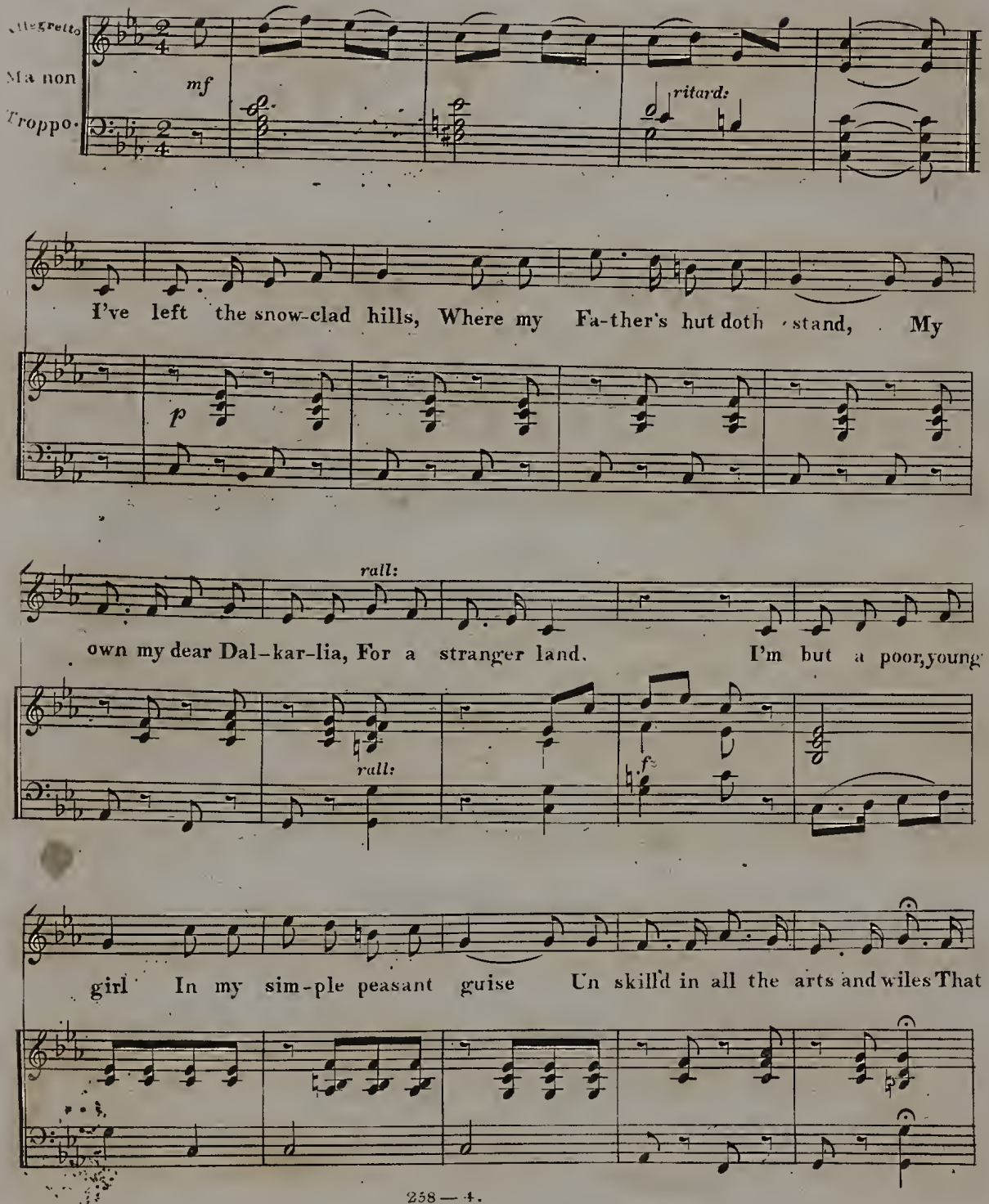
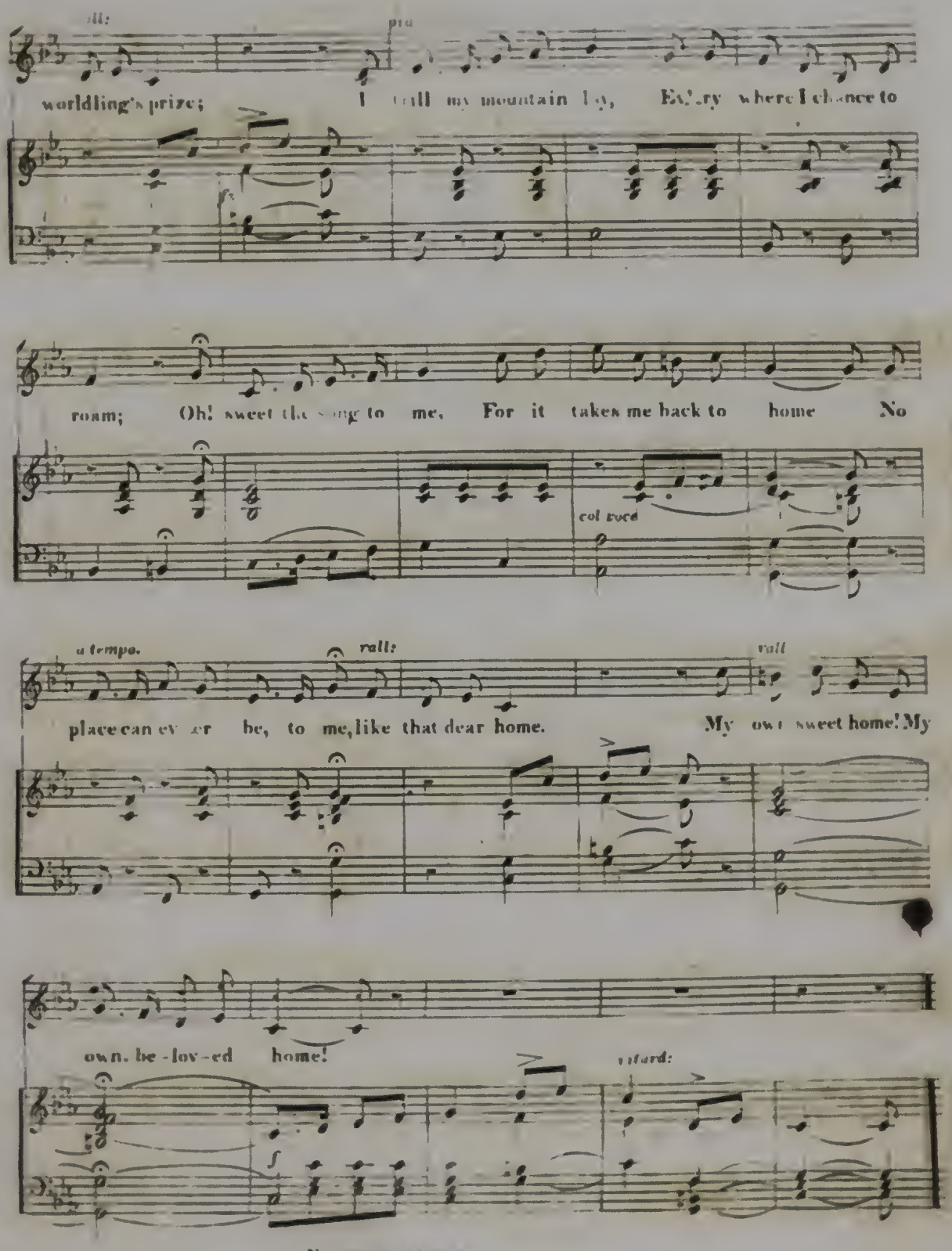
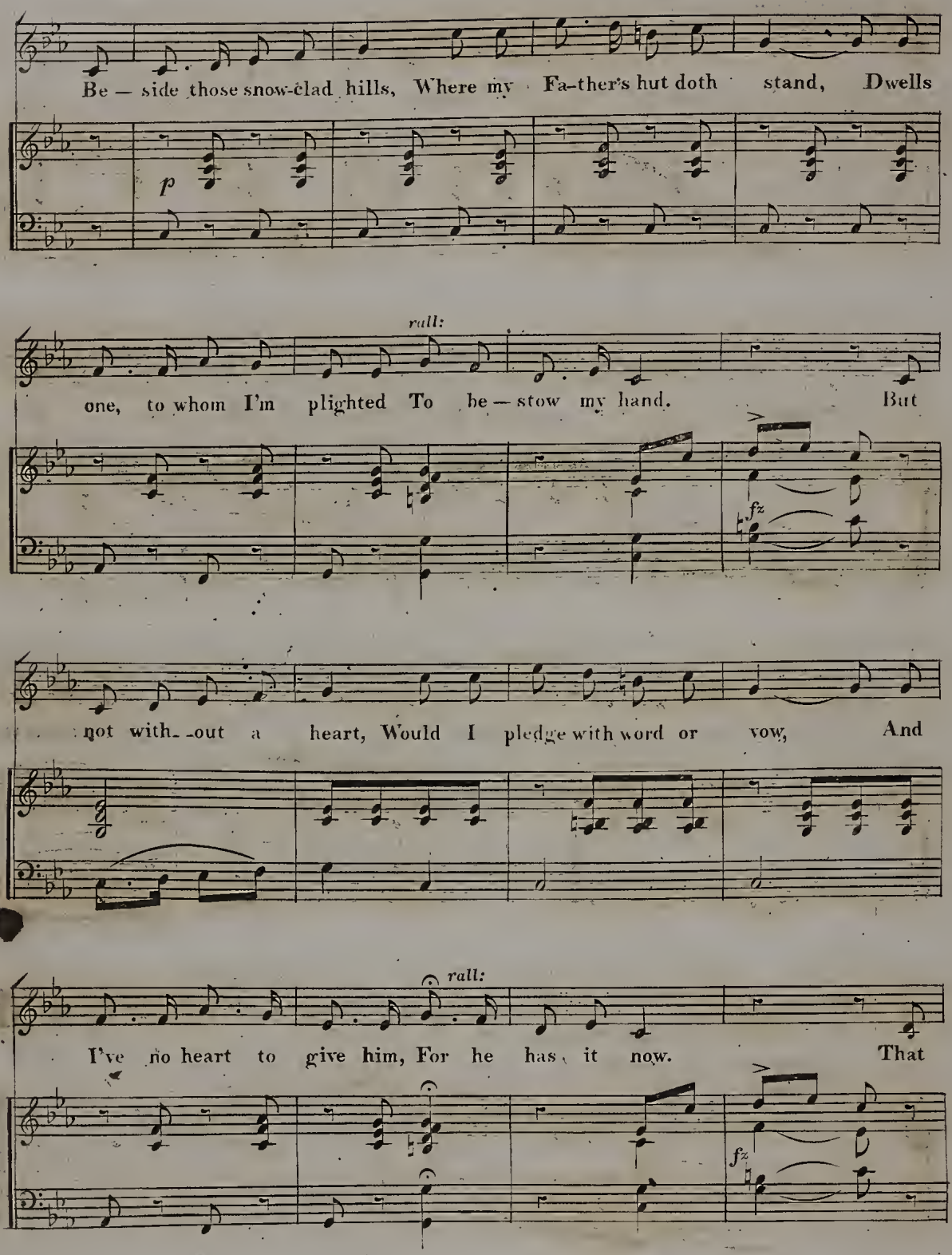
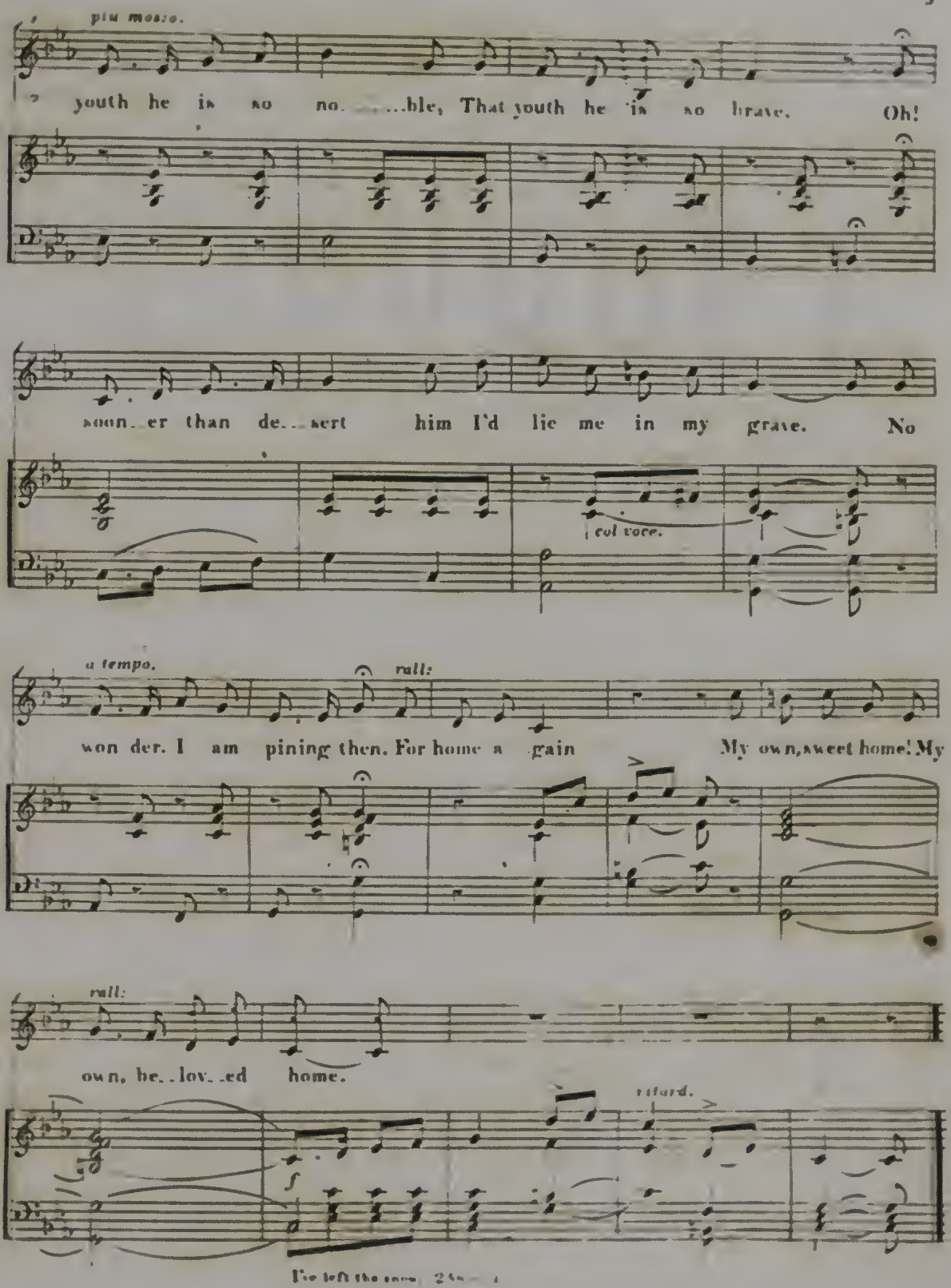
I'VE LEFT THE SNOW-CLAD HILLS.

G. Linley.


Allegretto
Ma non
Troppo.
mf
ritard:
I've left the snow-clad hills, Where my Fa-ther's hut doth stand, My
p
rall:
own my dear Dal-kar-lia, For a stranger land. I'm but a poor, young
rall:
f
girl In my sim-ple peasant guise Un skill'd in all the arts and wiles That


worldling's prize;
I will my mountain lay,
roam;
Oh! sweet the song to me,
For it takes me back to home
No
col voce
a tempo.
rall:
rall
place can ever be, to me, like that dear home.
My own sweet home! My
own. be-lov-ed home!
ritard:


Be — side those snow-clad hills, Where my Fa-ther's hut doth stand, Dwells
p
rall:
one, to whom I'm plighted To be — stow my hand. But
fz
not with-out a heart, Would I pledge with word or vow, And
rall:
I've no heart to give him, For he has it now. That
fz


più mosso.
youth he is so no.....ble, That youth he is so brave. Oh!
soon..er than de...sert him I'd lie me in my grave. No
col voce.
a tempo.
rall:
won der. I am pining then. For home a gain My own, sweet home! My
rall:
own, be..lov..ed home.
ritard.